

Evening Ledger

PICTURES SCRAPPLE





RED CROSS THRIVES AT WHITEMARSH Miss Edna K. Johnson put in a busy day tagging players and visitors at the Whitemarsh Valley Country Club.



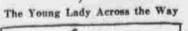
AN EFFECTIVE SOLICITOR Baby Clara Bell Fox succeeded in getting a contribution from "Jim" Barnes at Whitemarsh.



THE BRAINS AND HEART OF THE AMERICAN RED CROSS Miss Mabel T. Boardman has probably done more for the American Red Cross than any other single person. Her recent history of the organiza-tion is a valuable document,



RED CROSS WORKERS AT THE WHITEMARSH VALLEY COUNTRY CLUB
The "nurses" from the Mount Airy Auxiliary No. 8 are: Mrs. Horace H. Burrell, chairman; Miss Helen D. Burk, Miss Helen C. Darlington,
Mrs. George A. Heinrich, Miss Edna K. Johnson, Miss Dorothy M. Greaves, Miss Helen Rebmann, Miss Katherine Rebmann, Miss Margaret
Lincoln, Mrs. Henry J. Fox, Mrs. H. W. Lentz, Miss Julia McCoy, Miss Mary McCoy, Miss Rae Pla de Villars, Miss Katherine Scheidt, Miss
Louise Largalere and Miss Mary Kane. The men who helped are: Heward W. Perrin, president United States Golf Association, and M. Lewis
Groel's, vice president; Dr. W. S. Harbon, vice president; Howard Wilson, assistant secretary, and Miller Fracier, J. H. Halton, H. W. Toomey,
H. H. Dawson, L. F. Deming and J. P. Dyer, all of the Whitemarsh Valley Country Club,





We asked the young lady across the way if she thought maximum food prices ought to be fixed by the Government, and she said she certainly hoped it wouldn't be necessary, as they were altogether too high already.

No Comparison

She - Aren't you crazy about Bacon? He-Yeh, but it ain't in it with sirloin.-Gargoyle.

-By FONTAINE FOX.

TOMBOY TAYLOR'S MA GLADLY GAVE HER THAT PIECE OF CLOTHESLINE HAPPY TO THINK SHE WISHED TO SKIP ROPE WITH THE OTHER GIRLS



THE PADDED CELL



Mortified

"I never was so mortified in my life."

"What's the matter now?" "You know that little gown I bought for \$15.50 that looked as though it must have cost four times that and was so becoming to me? I never dreamed any one would guess its price or where I bought it."

"Well, did any one?" "Yes, I wore it for the first time last night at a dinner-dance, and there were just sixteen other women with gowns just like it."

A La West Front



The Man Outside (after five minutes hard struggle):--It's no good. Alf, I don't believe we shall ever git this bloomin The Man Inside—Git it in? I'm trying to git it out!

A Dire Threat



-The Passing Show Tommy (to fractious prisoner)—Look ore, young feller, if you aren't careful I hall have to send you back to your riends!

"OH! MR. HOOVER!"



No! This is not a scene from the latest Film Tragedy, but merely a respectable young housewife asking for a half pound of sugar at the local stores!

SCHOOL DAYS



the soap and water cure

. Her Dilemma

Bessle-Oh, Mabel, I am in an awful dilemma, I've quarreled with Harry and he wants me to send his ring back. Mabel-That's too bad. Bessle-But that isn't the point. I've forgotten which is his ring.-Puck.

An Economic Problem



Nurse-You are a naughty little boy to he so unkind to your mummy; if mummy went away you could not buy another. Small Boy-Way, Nanny, have the